By Ellen O'Leary. I sit beside my darling's grave,
Who in the prison died,
And the my tears fall thick and fast,
I think of him with pride:
Ay, softly fall my tears like dew,
For one to God and Ireland true.

"I love my "God o'er all," he said,

"And then I love my land,
And next I love my Lily sweet,
Who pledged me her white hand;
To each—to all—I'm ever true,
To God—to Ireland, and to you."

No tender nurse his hard bed smoothed.
Or softly ruised his head;
He fell askeep and woke in heaven,
Ere I knew that he was dead;
Yet why should I my darling rue!
He was to God and Ireland true.

Oh! 'ils a glorious memory.
I'm prouder than a queen
To sit beside my hero's grave,
And think on what has been:
And oh, my darling, I am true
To God—to Ireland—and to you.

#### " ME SIDE PARDNER."

A STORY OF A SOUGHT-FOR SCOOP. Edward W. Townsend in The San Francisco Ar

gonaut.

Mr. Dunnigan was smilingly receiving the congratulations of the other newspaper men who gathered around Morman's supper-table. He had given his paper a sensational scoop that morning, and every man who congratulated him immediately

"But how did you get on, Dunni?"

"I got on to the story by accident, and that's how nearly every scoop is brought in," answered Dunnigan, modestly.

"If a story comes through the regular channels there's no channe for a scoop, and the newspaper men who go about looking for chance stories exist only in novels written by men who don't know a cetail-book from a scare-head—barring Tommy Paget here. But Tommy is not a newspaper man—he's a journalist."

"More power to him!" exclaimed Mr. Lynn;

journalist."

"More power to him!" exclaimed Mr. Lynn;

"don't moind him, Tommy. Shure, Dunni is jealous of ye. It's the young gintlemen loike you
who are elevating the profeshion, and the old hacks
loike Dunni and me must give way before the
new regime, of which you are at once the ornament and pride. A glass of beer wid you,

ment and pride. A glass of beer wid you, Tommy."
Tommy, who by this time was flushing slightly, turned to Patterson, and said with lofty scorn:

"It's your turn, Patsy, to score me: jump in."

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"It's your turn, Patsy, to score me: jump in."

"It's you have, I am unwilling, I say, to admit that I may not aspire to the dizzy professioal heights capped by that group of graces—Lynn, Dunnigan and Patsy."

Tommy grew redder still at the roar of laughter which greeted his fine speech, and glared haughtily at Lynn, who exclaimed:

"Get out of th' ring, you Dunni, and you Patsy! David has come again, and I'm his prophet, backer and bottle-holder. Bring on your heavy-weights." Otto, a schooner for Mr. Paget."

Tommy continued to glare at his grinning friends for a time, but soon joined the grin, for, though bristling with pugmacity, there was no one in the party more alive than Mr. Paget to the futility of solitary grandeur in a company of average mortals.

"I was about to remark," he said, with recov-

solitary grandeur in a company of average mortals.

"I was about to remark," he said, with recovered good-nature, "before you all brayed at me, that Dunni may be right in saying that most scoops are accidental, but sometimes they are looked for. You remember my scoop in the Melbourne Rest robbery?"

There was no immediate response. It is probable that every one at the table did recall, but, then meet of we are sluggish in remembering other

then, most of us are sluggish in remembering other

then, most of us are singgish in remembering other men's scoops.

"Well, I did get that scoop, and I did get it because I looked for it. It was about a year ago. I had been doing the introduction to a Patti first-night, and was in evening-dress; so when I turned in my copy, as it was raining, I rang for a copp. When I told the driver to take me up here, he told me there was to be a quiet chicken-fight in the Melbourne Rest."

"Oh, Tommy, break away," interrupted Dunni; "you got that scoop through the accident of ringing for a coop, the driver of which happened to be on."

That's so," admitted Tommy, somewhat crest-"That's so," admitted Tommy, somewhat crest-fallen; "I was put on by an accident."

"They won't let you tell your story, Tommy, but I'll prove your proposition that all scoops are not accidental," said Mr. Patterson. "Years ago, I lay in bed one norning, reading what I had written the night before, as you all do every morning of your lives, gentlemen. After damning the proof-reading, as you all do, and admiring my stuff, which still shone despite the efforts of a stupid editor to take the shine out—as you all admire yours—I bethought me of the various uses I could.

The attention They are the story of the stupid editor to take the shine out—as you all admire yours—I bethought me of the various uses I could.

which still shone despite the efforts of a stupid editor to take the shine out—as you all admire yours—I bethought me of the various uses I could make of the additional stipend resulting from a scoop. I said, 'My dear Mr. Patterson, pursue the day's doings of the first person whose identity is jogged into your life this day, if his or her life is open to inspection, and you will get a story.

"That afternoon, I met, on a street-crossing, a man I had to interview, and we stood where we met, until I was suddenly nearly knocked, or pushed, down. When I recovered my usual dignified bearing, I found that I had been pushed from in front of a runaway team by a very bright, exceedingly self-possessed, and soiled young person, who drawled out between puffs of a cigarette: 'Yer chump, did yer want ter get killeded?'

"I discovered that my polite and efficient friend was a newsboy I had sometimes 'staked'—I quote his vernacular—at early hours in the morning, when he confided to me that his game of 'crusoe' had resulted in breaking him.

when he confided to me that his game of 'crusee' had resulted in breaking him.

"I knew him only as 'Pete,' and I knew him so well that I anticipated his next remark: I'm dead broke, Mr. Patterson, an' ain't got no stake fer der evenin' poipers.'

"I staked Pete, and took him to a clothier's, where I had credit, and furnished him with a suit of clothes—which he called a harness—when it occurred to me that he was the person I should pursue for my story.

"He thanked me profusely for the gift, and declared that he wanted to run home and 'show declared that he wanted to run home and 'show declared that he wanted to run home and 'show declared that he wanted to run home and 'show declared that he

story. thanked me profusely for the gift, and de-"He thanked me prousely for the girt, and de-clared that he wanted to run home and 'show de harness to me mudder an' fadder."
"I followed, unobserved, and discovered that it was to another relative Pete wanted to display his fine feathers, for, in half an hour, he emerged from a pawnshop, dressed in his old suit of rags, and with four dollars of his uncle's coin in his

"I felt fairly rewarded for my pursuit, and convinced that I was on the track of a story, if not a scoop.

a scoop. Pete made a bee-line for an alley back of an

evening fewspaper office, where I observed him lose my stake and his uncle's loan in the varying fortunes of 'crusee,' played with undaunted courage but poor luck. I concluded, in the wisdom of experience, that I could then afford to relax my watch: that, if left alone, Peter would soon

of experience, that I could then afford to relax my watch: that, if left alone, Peter would soon hunt me up.

"On my way down to the editorial rooms, after dinner, Pete waylaid me. 'Me fadder broke his leg in de foundry,' he began, 'an' me mudder sent fer de doctor, who said me fadder's leg could rot before he'd touch it, 'less he had five plunks down in advance, de snoozer! So I ups an' shoves de harness wid me unele, an', wid wot yer staked me, I raised de five, see? An' so I'm broke, bein' a good boy, an' lovin me mudder.'

"Thereupon, Peter wept plentifully, being excited with his efforts of the imagination and lack of dinner.

"Then I took my potential scoop to a coffee-

cited with his efforts of the imagination and lack of dinner.

"Then I took my potential scoop to a coffee-house—'a bun-joint,' in his slang—and fed him. In the honesty begotten of a full stomach and contented mind, Pete confided to me that he had 'no fadder, nor mudder, nor brudder, nor nothin', but lived in the 'place' of his 'side-pardner.'

"Pete's side-partner, he explained, was Glasgow Jack, the keeper of a slogging-den—a kind of place, Tommy, which flourished in this community before the promotion of slogging was made the vocation of the male two hundred.

"Glasgow Jack's, being an all-night place, was frequented in the early hours of the morning by

frequented in the early hours of the morning by men who, having the drear prospect of another day close at hand, sought to ameliorate their conditions by that forgetfulness which comes from

"Pete, in exchange for the privilege of sleeping on the mattress used for wrestling-matches,
brought the earliest papers to Glasgow Jack's,
thereby holding Jack's customers, to the profit
of the bar. It seemed a fair bargain, as Peto
explained it, but the chances for a scoop were
not improving.

explained it, but the chances for a scoop were not improving.

"To make sure of my game, I agreed with Pete to stake him in the press-room as soon as the paper was off, and we parted.

"That night I went down to the press-room, on the elevator, with the last plate, and there was Pete, fighting, with science and success, to maintain his place at the head of the line of waiting newsboys, all anxious to get bundles for the all-night places, where two-bits is often picked up for an early paper.

night places, where two-bits is often picked up for an early paper.

"It was too dark to follow Pete, so I told him I had a notion to meet his 'side-pardner,' and hurried along with him to Glosgow Jack's.

"It was the usual place—you remember the type, Dunni? A basement, a source 'ring' in one end; some dumb-bells and Indian clubs scatered about, a pool-table, with leaden cushions, a half-dozen beery card-tables, a bar, and a patronage of pugs, low rounders, and dreary young men who fancied they were seeing life, by poisoning it.

Pete's advent woke up the place. My very and a member of the Century and Aldine clubs.

considerable knowledge of what the paper contained—I had watched the make-up—had given me no impression that all our news pertained to fights and fighters, recers and racing, murders and murderers. The crowd there found nothing else in the paper, and was soon expressing its interest in those phases of life by animated discussions of them over the most unthinkable whiskey. I took a glass of it with Glasgow Jack, who treated me with that considerate—shall I say fraternal?—kindness our profession ever receives from his.

"Jack laughed when I asked him about Pete. 'T'm kinder stuck on der kid,' said Jack; 'dere's no flies on 'im, an' I'm goin' to do der right thing by him. I was thinkin' it would be der proper game ter give der kid some schoolin'. He kinder takes to literary ways—selling poipers, and that. I'm doff' pretty well, an' ain't got nobody wid a string on me sack, so I was thinkin' mebbe I could send der kid to one of dem schools in der country, where he'd get away from dis gang and brace up a little, and be a lawyer, or somethin'. He's kinder got ter me, ye see, and I'm sorter soft on der kid.'

"I knew Glasgow Jack to be the toughest character in the city, but just the way all the villany went out of his wicked eyes when he spoke of Pete has secured him a graceful epitaph—if I have the pleasure of knowing of his death.

"There must have been some very exciting sporting news that night, for the crowd became noisy and drunk in discussing it.

"It was such a nasty outfit that I should have left before Pete returned, but I had resolved to see him through one day. When he did return, his papers all sold, Jack motioned him to come over to us, but a couple of men at an adjoining table stopped the boy, and one of them offered him a drink of whiskey. Jack called out; Let go, now! You know I don't want Pete offered any drink."

"The man laughed in an ugly way, and replied: 'You are getting too pious, Jack. If the kid's yours, why don't you say so. If he ain't, don't be so funny about him.' The man, by a quick gri

grip, opened Pete's mouth and threw some whiskey in it.

"Jack sprang at him and hit him before he could rise. The man's pistol was whipped out, and he pulled with a dead drop on Jack, but, just is he pulled, Pete jumped in between them and cook the ball in his head.

"Every one was silent and motionless for several seconds, as Jack caught poor little Pete and laid him down, with a woman's gentleness, on the sawdust floor.

"Suddenly, with lightning swiftness, Jack pulled and shot. The man fell backward: Jack stood over the body, and, with horrible calmness, emptied the revolver into the man's face.

"I was kneeling by Pete's side when his eyes opened. He whispered something, and I put my ear to his lips.' When yer write it up,' he murmured, 'be sure an' say me side-pardner never pulled his gun 'til after de odder feller had de drop on 'im!"

#### HEARD AMONG CLUBMEN.

WHAT MEMBERS OF WELL-KNOWN ORGAN-IZATIONS ARE INTERESTED IN.

There is a fable about the shepherd lad who jok-ingly cried out "Wolf! wolf!" so often that when the wolf did actually appear the youthful joker was una-ble to persuade any one to come to his assistance. This fable has a moral, and the officers of the Insurance Club would do well to profit by it. For the last thirty days they have been solemoly announcing that thirty days they have been solemoly announcing that
the opening of their new club's quarters would positively take place on such and such a date. They
have made about a dozen announcements of this kind,
and just that number of announcements have proved
false. They now announce with their usual positiveness that the long-delayed opening will occur next
Tuesday. The workmen who are putting on the finishing touches have practically completed their labors, and there seems to be no reason why the opening should not take place according to schedule.

Captain Hugh R. Garden, president of the Southern Society, has just returned from a long Southern tour. In the course of his trip he visited most of the big southern cities and more famous resorts of the South, and everywhere discovered the greatest interest in the prospects of the big building scheme of the societythe one which contemplates the erection of a sort of mammoth hotel with unequalled accommodations for visiting non-resident members. Captain Garden did not let all this interest go to waste, but secured a practical reminder of it in the shape of about a dozen practical reminder of it in the shape of about a dozen applications for membership in the society which he brought back with him. As has previously been shown in this column, the Southern Society is equal to nearly all the New-York clubs in the matter of wealthy members. It is safe to say it can also make as good a showing as any other club in the matter of bank presidents and presidents of big corporations. There are at least four bank presidents in the society. The four are James H. Parler, of the United States Bank; W. W. Flannagan, of the Southern National; John McAnerney, of the Seventh National, and Charles M. Fry, of the Bank of New-York. There are also had a dozen notable presidents of corporations, including Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and John H. Inman, president of the Richmond Terminal.

The next meeting of the Executive Committee of the Southern Society will be held on August 19, and at that meeting something like fifty names of candidates for admission will be passed upon. The non-resident visitors on Metropolitan District championship day, "boom" of the society is something remarkable for the September 12, or at the formal opening of the grounds

is decidedly variable. Some evenings the parlors are well filled with more than a hundred men, who patronize the club restaurant. Again, a corporal's guard could hardly be recruited at the marble club bouse. On Morday evenings there is generally a pretty good-sized crowd on hand, probably owing to the fact that most of the Mathatian Club men who are spending the summer in the city run out of town over Sunday and have a desire to drop into the club the evening after their return.

According to the last annual report of the Man hattan Club, its business for the year ending March 1 amounted to about \$68,000, but these figures are ut erly misleading, altogether failing to give an idea of the amount of money spent for wines and liquors at the Manhattan Club. The last report, to be sure overed a year's business, but for six months of that year the club was housed in its old quarters, and did not do \$I worth of business where it now does \$10. On exceptional occasions as high as \$1,000 has been taken in for wines and liquors in a single day, and the present average business is not far from \$300 or \$400 a day. The Manhattan people are connoisseurs on whee and liquors, and go to the length of getting some member of the club who happens to be in Europe to pick out the choicest vintages for it and import them. It is nothing unusual for the club to have as high as \$30,000 or \$40,000 worth of drinkables on hand in its cellars. It is said that Henry Wilder Alen was the first man to suggest this atmirable method of keeping the liquid end of the club's cuisine up to the mark. did not do \$1 worth of business where it now doe The Republican Club's showing at the convention

Republican clubs at Syracuse was strong. The president of the League of Republican Clubs and the president of the convention, Colonel D. H. McAlpin, is a member of the Republican Club So is Job E. Hedges, secretary of the League; and aside from these officers of the convention, several conspicuous figures at the convention were mem-bers of the New-York club. The club is the large-est, wealthlest and most influential club in the League, and all these honors naturally fell to it. The band that used to make things cheerful for the diners at the Bepublican Club house was withdrawn early in July, but there seems to be nearly as much hunger in the club still, and the patronage of the restaurant is better than it has ever before been in the summer time. It looks now as if the fall busi-ness would be double that of six months ago. conspicuous figures at the convention were mem-

The Harmonie Club is always well patronized, but just now is doing the largest business of the year, thanks to the aerial garden annex next door to the clubhouse, in Forty-second-st., opposite Bryant Park, This annex is just high enough so that passers by can-not amony the diners with their stares, and is par-ticularly popular.

A meeting of the Englishmen who propose to found an English club in this city was held last Monday evening at the studio of Kingsley Champney. A re-port of the progress already made by the St. George Hall and Club Association was presented by Dr. E. V. Brandon, secretary of that organization, and after Brandon, secretary of that organization, and after some deliberation it was decided to abandon the idea of forming a new club, and to unite with the St. George Hall people in a common endeavor to get the Engshshmen of New-York into a club. A. A. Michell, the moving spirit in the scheme for a new club, snys that both he and his colleagues thought it uscless to go over the ground already covered by the organizers of the St. George Association. The St. George Hall and Club Association was organized last March and was incorporated on May 2. Stock to the amount of about \$12,000 has already been subscribed for.

As everybody knows, there are more Englishmen to the square foot on Staten Island than anywhere also in

the square foot on Staten Island than anywhere else in America, and some of the influential members of the colony are now talking about forming a club for Englishment resident on Staten I-land. The project undoubtedly originated in the falk about an English Chub in this city, and, whatever its fate, has substantial support.

The little Alpha Delta Phi Club continues to advance. At the last meeting of the governors of the clab a dozen candidates for admission were elected, and still the applications continue to come in. Despite the summer dulness, twenty-five or thirty men take dinner at the clubhouse every night, and financially, socially and numerically the club is on the top wave.

A SUPERB ATHLETIC FIELD. country.

THE MANHATTAN'S SPACIOUS GROUNDS.

SOME OF THE FINEST PATHS IN THE WORLD-HOW THE WORK HAS BEEN DONE.

"Manhattan Field," in letters a foot and one-half high, is the title clear on the new and royal battle-ground of amateur sport which the great Manhattan Athlette Club has now all but completed on the double block plot formerly the Polo Grounds, adjoining Brotherhood Park, at One-hundred-and-fifty-fifth-st, and Riotherhood Park, at One-hundred-and-fifty-fifth-st, and Eighth-ave. Passing through any one of a score of fine entrances, the visitor at once gazes on a huge in-field, bounded on all sides by the level stretches and thrown up curves of the finest quarter-mile foot and bicycle path in the world upon a straightaway twenty-two feet, wide, and, 220, yards, long; upon a feetball.

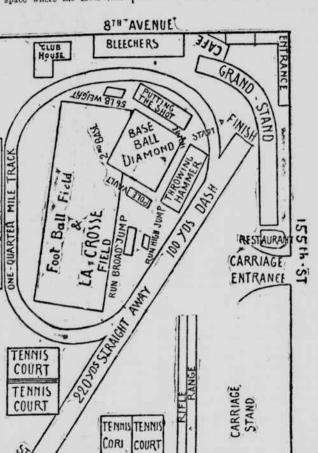
" hips " unapproached by any track in this or any other

The clay and cinder quarter-mile path has thrown-up one of the most interesting articles that have peared lately on the subject of yachts is Lewis Herreshoff's, "The Possibilities of the Steam Yacht," which appeared in the August number of "The North American review." He goes into the subject carefully, and the discussions on weight, material, fuel and engines are all instructive. He thinks that lightness of construction will become a more and more important factor in construction, and that with means now available, a speed of twenty-eight miles an hour is within reach, for a run of five hours. For shorter runs, he says, thirty-one miles an hour have been made by a few topedo bonts, and whatever that class of vessels can do may be taken as a measure of the possibilities of a yacht, and indeed more, for in a yacht the heavy armament is omitted. He thinks that within ten years it will be no uncommon thing to build steam yachts having a speed of thirty-five miles an hour.

In the same article he says that the steam yacht recently built for William E. Hearst, of San Francisco, which was lately launched at Bristol, R. I., is intended to be the fastest afloat. By the terms of the contract she must attain a speed of twenty-live miles an hour.

She is 112 feet long and has an eogine of 800-horse power. She is seaworthy enough to make a voyage to the Pacific coast. turns of between three and four feet in height on the turns of between three and four feet in height on the outside. And these turns are not of the short and inadequate type so commonly seen, but have long, gradual inclinations, which actually lift the flying cyclers right around and speed them on their journey. Record-breaking in the various bicycling classes may be confidently looked for at the first great bicycle meet New-York has ever seen, which is to be held here on September 26. The track is egg-shaped, it might be said to be kite-shaped, like the celebrated Williams trotting track at Independence, Iowa. There was a good deal of discussion over the dimensions of the track. Of course, as soon as it was decided to move

Biock plot formers and through any one of a score of a ground party and a Eighth-ave. Passing through any one of a score of the entrances, the visitor at once gazes on a bage into the party of the control of the cont

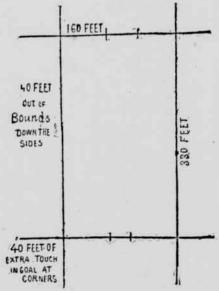


MANHATTAN FIELD

courts are laid out on the western side, survey the infield, the quarter-mile circular track, the bleaching boards against the fence on the Brotherhood Park side, and the clubhouse and dressing-rooms, that meet the view when looking toward the river, and see in your mind's eye the splendid picture that will greet visitors on Metropolitan District championship day, september 12, or at the formal opening of the grounds with the carnival on september 16, which will begin at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, winding up with fireworks somewhere around midnight, or at the great Amateur Athletic Union championships of 1892. works somewhere around midnight, or at the great Amateur Athletic Union championships of 1892.

Then will be scenes to put to shame the fondest freams of the athletic enthusiasts of less than ten-rears ago. From grand-stand and carriage tops, from leaching boards and field, from "Deadhead" hill and rom housetops countless thousands will watch the ontests of speed, of strength and of endurance. If America has come holdly to the front in horse racing, with Monmouth Park and the Morris track, its grand stretches and its fabulous clubhouse and grand-stand, has she not also taken her place in the fore when uch athletic grounds as Manhattan Field are open right on the island, within easy reach of every one If 12,000 people can turn out at games in London o see Remington perform, in spite of a Naval exdbition, a German Exhibition and a reception to the Ferman Emperor if 23,000 people pay in England to see ne exhibition of the salford Harriers, what throngs may not be expected at the final of the college football championships perhaps a game between the black-and-yellow shirted men of Princeton and the representatives of Yale, wearing the blue, here on Thanksgiving Day! Thirty thousand or 50,000 can certainly witness such athletic triumphs in comfort, for not only is the wide terminus of the Metro politan Railway right at the gates, but only ten blocks below are the store-yards of the West Side system with its hundreds of cars ready on tap.

splendid as are the athletic arrangements, for the Manhattan Athletic Club took upon Itself the expenditure of over \$10,000, as great features of the new



place will be the means provided for the comfort and convenience of visitors. One will be a special refresh-ment stand in charge of the club's steward, Michel Myer, who will take charge of this department at the grounds on a day like September 26, providing such an entertainment a la carte as may be had at the clubhouse at Forty-fifth-st. and Madison ave. There will also be a fine cafe; then the carriage drive is to be a graded one, and as pretty a view as will be furnished will be the array of carriages and drags, which will take their stand in the neighborhood of the lawn tennis courts on gala days. The dressing-rooms have not saddling paddock" will compare with Morris Park's as favorably as do its other arrangements. Not only have ample lockers and every possible facility been pro vided for athletes training or competing at these grounds in the club-house at the northeastern corner of the inclosure, but there is a swimming tank five feet deep.

Now, to be more explicit, the big double track, the ircular and the 220-yard straightaway are the particular prides of the director of bieyeling, Charles Perry and the club's athletic trainer, James Robinson. nson has had charge of the entire alterations and con struction, Mr. Perry only stepping in at the last moment to be sure that his beloved bicyclers had a rather more than fair change full thrown-up turns or

# VACHTING IN CATROATS.

IT IS A SPORT THAT MAKES ONE'S BLOOD LEAF WHEN THERE IS A PIPING BREEZE.

The cruise of the New-York Yacht Club has robbed Yew-York waters of most of the big yachts that usually grace the shores. The only activity in the home waters is now confined to the lesser yacht clubs, the fleets of which are composed of small craft. But small craft furnish a lot of fun, and the number of cathout owners is rapidly increasing. If one wants to see the cathout in all its phases, and to experience all the delight that is produced by a good wet thrash to windward in one of these saucy little skimming dishes, he should visit the Canarsie Yacht Club. This club was formed only a few years ago, when Canarsie was an unexplored country to most people. In those days it was a favorite resort for the wild night howler from Cherry-st. The train then landed the lone passenge in a pier which was dark and dreary at night, and from which the wayfarer had to make his miserable way as best he could to the hotel. Now the place is apidly growing civilized. The club house is at pres nt situated at the end of the steamboat pier, but the lub has secured three lots each with a front of seventy-five feet on Sand's Point, and a handsome club

enty-live feet on sand a rollin, and a handsome class house will soon be erected there. Sand's Point was a primitive unbroken wildernes. till the great fishing tackle expert, Mr. Fitz Maurice landed on its grassy shores. Ever since he built his present cosey little cottage there, that envious club has watched for a chance to do likewise. And when the club has a large fleet. Though the shallow water the new club-house is built, the swift little Wave will not have so lonely an anchorage as she has now, for of Jamaica Bay preclude the deep-keel yachts with their springing lines of beauty, there is no lack of handsome boats of the conventional model. Take one look seaward from the dock, the water for half a mile is almost invisible, so numerous are the boats

Though there are several large sloops which can hold more than their own in a brush with any from other clubs, such as Orient, Christine, Isabel and others, the majority are small yachts, mostly catrigged. Jamaica Bay is an ideal place for the owner of craft too small to brave the surges and rough embraces of old Atlantic. Protected from the ocean by the long sandy barrier of Rockaway, its waters are calm and tranquil as a rule, and only when a more than ordinarily strong wind blows does navigation become difficult. One may sail along on smooth and glassy single ripple, while only a stone's throw across the bar the heavy billows of the open sea break and roar. On account of the many grassy slands and weed covered cand-bars, each changing tide What is a vast inland sea when creates a new world. the tide is at the flood, becomes a tangled maze of green islands and lonely quiet creeks as the waters recede. Sand-bars and long stretches of eel grass appear, with deep channels winding their swift way in and out between them to the inlet. Here the yachtsme may sait along for bilisaful hours, with not a sound to break the silence of the summer's day except perhaps the sudden splash of a frightened fish or the flapping of a startled heron's wings. Through creeks too shallow for large craft he can take his lonely way, or when the wind pipes clear and free from the tumbling main, he can put into the open bay, and then hurrah! for a dash and a spurt. Buried in fonm (a-lee) with hercrew lying well to windward, while the mast creaks and bends under the strain, she leaps ahead. No luxurious sailing this, but the nearest approach to flying that poor handicapped man may attain. Sailing a "cat" in a heavy breeze has a fastination all its own. Who has tried it once will remember it with pleasure, and its charm is attested by the fact that many of the men who own large yachts keep catboats to use when they want solid fun and lots of it.

Small yachts of all rigs are gradually gaining favor every year, and especially this year a great many have been launched. In England also the movement is in favor of smaller craft, and, as "The Field" remarks, "the man who is fond of sailing is no longer-satisfied with being a mere passenger on board his yacht, and where these are found the bluefish.

MUST THE BLUEFISH GO?

Are the bluefish deserting us! The boatmen of Ruzhard's Bay say that this gaerting deserting us! The boatmen of Ruzhard's Bay say that this gamy fish is "not in it? this year. Ex-President Cleveland's pretty boat clafes at her cable impatiently from day to day, off the Gray Galles, waiting for the fish to come up the bay. And the theory fath the ghosts at Oak Bluifs.

A few years ago, when the waters of the south shore everywhere. Finally it was discovered that these feed fish could be profitably seined and ground into oil. Factory after factory went up along the shores. In a few years the depletion had become so great that many of the factories 'went ap.'

A few straggling shoals of menhaden were seed fish could be profitably seined and ground into oil. Factory after men may sati along for blissful hours, with not a sound

amouton been graduled. In past seasons at this time the race has come down to two or, at the most, three clubs. Now even the tall-enders have a chance, and no team can truthfully be said to be out of it. It is a fine race indeed when the tall-end club has a winning percentage of over 400, while the leaders have a winning percentage of less than 600. That is the condition of affairs in the League at present. The American and Eastern associations are not so fortunate. In the American it looks as if either the Boston or St. Louis team would win, while the Eastern Association strug-gle appears like a walk-over for the Buffalo team. The Giants still have a great chance to win the League pennant. Captain Anson, of the Chicagos, who is often and

A CLOSE LEAGUE RACE.

BASEBALL TEAMS MAKING A WONDERFUL FIGHT

TO WIN. The club-owners of the National League ought to b

well satisfied at the fine race the eight teams are making this year. To equalize the playing strength

of all the teams has been the ambition of the promoters

of baseball for years, but not until this season has the

ambition been gratified. In past seasons at this time

that circumstance has a great deal to do with the

One of the most interesting articles that has ap

peared lately on the subject of yachts is Lewis Herre

development of the small racing yacht."

rightfully called the "grand old man" of baseball, is always ready to talk on the sport and generally ready to claim everything for himself and his coits. On Thursday, however, evidently with the memory of three straight defeats fresh in his mind, he was not so assertive. "Who's in the League race?" he was asked. "Who's in it! Why Chicago, of course," was the

prompt and emphatic reply.

"And nobody else?"

"Why, certainly, New-York and Boston are very much in it, and for that matter almost any club in the League may pull up before the season is over. There's a good deal of time yet and it's the closest race we ever had." "How do you find the sentiment about the country?

Is there much Brotherhood feeling left !" "I don't know much about the country, but I can tell you I didn't get much brotherly treatment in

Philadelphia." And the old man smiled grimly, as he once more recollected those three straight defeats.

"But we can't complain. They came after seven straight victories, and that's pretty fine. How did we lose them? I guess they outplayed us; that's about the size of it. My colts are all in splendid shape and we've got the commending position in the race, and we are not prepared to take a back seat for snybody. But you'll have to excuse me now. Pve got to go and work a pitcher."

The silliest wall that has arisen from the ball field this season is the plaintive caterwaul of a member of the Cincinnati team who poured out a doleful tale that the red legs could not win because Latham, the captain, was too much of a clown. Of all the excuses that any club ever undertook to make for its bad showing upon the field this is the worst.

The real truth of the matter appears, to a disinterested on-looker, to be in the fact that Latham is playing far superior ball to any man on the team except McPhee and Smith, and the rest of the men are eaten up with jealousy. Latham is a popular player in some cities and in others his antics are rather distasteful. Antics or no antics, he has been playing a better game this year than he has played since 1888. His base running has been excellent, his fielding far better than usual and he has been one of the few batsmen in the club who have occasionally rapped out a victory with the bat. The team is now playing about

gether for three games this week, and great crowds will undoubtedly go to the Polo Grounds on the first three days of the week to see the battles. It might be too much to ask Rusle to pitch all three games, but it might pay the management, if they would make it an object to Rusic to go in and do the extra work. The club can afford to give the youngster \$100 extra for each game he wins from Chicago. Anson and his the last three days of the week, and the chances are that the Bridegrooms will also make it warm for the windy city men. The schedule for the week is as follows:

Monday-New-York vs. Chicago, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Brooklyn vs. Cincinnati, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn; Boston vs. Pittsburg, at Boston; Philadelphia vs. Cleveland, at Philadelphia.

Tuesday—Brooklyn vs. Cincinnati, at Eastern Park, rooklyn: New-York vs. Chicago, at Polo Grounds, New-Yek: Boston vs. Pittsburg, at Boston; Philadelphia vs. Wednesday—New-Yes.

Cieveland, at Philadelphia.

Wednasday—New-York vs. Chicago, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Brooklyn vs. Cincinnati, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn; Boston vs. Pittsburg, at Boston; Philadelphia vs. Cieveland, at Philadelphia; Thursday—New-York vs. Cincinnati, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Brooklyn vs. Chicago, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn; Philadelphia; Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston. Friday—Brooklyn vs. Chicago, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn; New York vs. Chicanati, at Polo Grounds, New York; Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston; Philadelphia vs. Pittsburg, at Philadelphia, at Saturday—New York;

York; Boston vs. Cleverand, as Pole Grounds, Pittsburg, at Phitadelphia, Saturday—New-York vs. Cincinnati, at Pole Grounds, Saturday—New-York vs. Chicago, at Eastern Fark, Brook-lyn; Philadelphia vs. Pittsburg, at Philadelphia; Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston. The American Association teams are all in the

West at present, but the Eastern teams will return home on Saturday. The Association's guerilla campaign cannot last much longer. The League is willng to receive back the foolish club owners of the younger organization. The Association cannot hold younger organization. The Association cannot hold its better players this fall if it remains out of the National agreement, and nobody knows this better than those same club-owners. The resignation of C. A. Prince, of Boston, is significant. The Associa-tion's schedule for the week is as follows: To-day-Columbus vs. Beston, at Columbus; St. Louis vs. Baitimore, at Nat Loris. Columbus at Cincinnati, Louisville vs. Washington, at Louisville, Monday-St. Louis vs. Baitings at St. Louis. Columbus

Cincinnati; Louisville vs. Washington, at Louisville.

Monday—St. Louis vs. Baltimore, at St. Louis; Columbus
vs. Boston, at Columbus, Louisville vs. Washington, at
Louisville: Cincinnati vs. Athletics, at Cincinnati.

Tuesday—Columbus vs. Athletics, at Columbus; Cincinati vs. Boston, at Cincinnati; Louisville vs. Baltimore, at
Louisville; St. Louis vs. Washington, at St. Louis. Wednesday St. Louis vs. Washington, at St. Louis dumbus vs. Athletics. at Columbus; Cincinnati vs. Bos i, at Cincinnati; Louisville vs. Baltimore, at Louisville. Thursday—Columbus vs. Athletics, at Columbus; St. Louis vs. Washington, at St. Louis; Louis-like vs. Baltinore, at Louisville; Cincinnati vs. Boston, at Cheinnati.
Saturtay—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston; Louisville vs. Columbus, at Leuisville; St. Louis vs. Cheinnati, at St. Louis; Washington vs. Athletics, at Washington.

# THE WOMEN'S BATHS AT POMPEIL

From The London News.

Two important monuments in Rompell have now been opened to the public, after remaining closed for the last thirty years because they were used as deposits for objects of art. They are the Temple dedicated to Augustus and the Women's Eaths. The latter is the only building in Pompell in which are preserved intact, without any restoration, the ceilings of the rooms, and the pavement of the tepidarium is also intact. In the Temple only one object—but that of great value to art—is preserved, the altar on which sacrifices were oftered up. It is of marble, perfect in all its parts, covered with rich bas reliefs, representing the different forms and incidents of sacrifice. On one side is represented a virgin scattering incense over the altar, while the sacrificial buil is brought up in a procession of priests and musicians. On the other side are sculptured a wreath of oak leaves and two branches of laurel. From The London News.

MUST THE BLUEFISH GO?

From The Boston Globe.

### FROM BENCH AND BAR.

GATHERED FROM LAWYERS AND AMONG THE COURTS.

The settlement of the Tilden will case would have seen the most important legal news of the week if it had been accomplished, but, as was to have been expected, every lawyer connected with the case who was seen denied the story. It would have been difficult, if not impossible, to make any settlement which would have been binding without court proceedings more or less public. A lawyer who discussed the rumors of the settlement gave a decided opinion against the truth of the report, saying: "If for no other reason, I should believe a settlement impossible be-cause Andrew H. Green is one of the trustees. Mr. Green is not in the habit of compromising, and when he was Controller would fight honest or dishonest claims with a freedom which caused the city no little expense in lawyers' fees and legal costs. The fact that the judges have thus far viewed unfavorably the arguments of the lawyers for the trustees would not, I think, have much influence with a man of Mr. Green's firmness of mind, and I do not expect to see any settlement of the case until the Court of Appeals de-

Referees whose vacations have been delayed by the necessity of finishing up hearings in cases which have ong been pending before them are now rapidly reporting to the courts. Several decisions in important cases were given last week. The popularity of trials before referees is increasing among lawyers. A large proportion of the elevated railway damage suits is disposed of in this way, and actions involving complicated accounts are usually submitted to some experienced law-yer, who is able to give the time and care to the unravelling of the intricacies of business bookkeeping which a busy judge can rarely spare. The hearings can be held at such hours as will not interfere with court engagements, and the case can be slowly presented and often more effectively than in the hurry of a court trial. Referees having time for a thorough investigation of the law frequently give decisions which are sustained by the highest courts, although the lower courts had disagreed with the referees' opinions.

with court work than are their Eastern brethren, or they are more restlessly industrious. Not only do judges in this and other Eastern States retire from practice on their election to the bench, but few of them find time for such work as teaching in law-schools. Several of the Western law-schools, however, have faculties consisting largely of judges. Judge Seymour D. Thompson, of St. Louis, is not only a member of the Court of Appeals, but is a law lecturer, one of the editors of a law magazine and a frequent contributor to law publications. The Chicago College of Law has as its faculty Justice Batley, of the Illinois Supreme Court, Judge Moran, of the Appellate Court and Judge Driggs, of the Circuit Court. The Law College of the Northwestern University has among its regular lecturers Judges Henry W. Blodgett and Walter Q. Gresham, of the United States Circuit Court. Justice John M. Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, Chief Justice Elliott, of the Indiana Supreme Court, and several other judges will deliver occasional lectures. Judge Blodgett is over seventy years old. lectures. Judge Blodgett is over sevensy years out.

If a New-York college could secure such lecturers as Judges Wallace, Daniels, Van Brunt and Barrett and Recorder Smyth on special subjects, the pupils would undoubtedly be greatly benefited; but it would be difficult for such busy judicial officers to find time to prepare or deliver lectures. The Western system has some advantages, but will probably not be soon adopted in this city. The laws passed at the last session of the Legis-

lature have recently appeared in official form, the publication having been delayed, as usual, until nearly three months after the Legislature adjourned. The volume contains only 389 chapters, or separate lawsthe smallest number passed in any session for many years. The average number of laws at the sessions of 1888, 1889 and 1890 was 575. The lawmakers have learned some wisdom, for New-York Legislatures of twenty years ago sometimes passed over 900 laws at a single session. The Senate deadlock prevented the passage of many laws this year, which would have swelled the volume of session laws to the usual size. The number of important laws passed is smaller than usual. Among those which have excited the greatest interest are the ballot reform amendments, the provision for State care of the insane, the Rapid Transit act for New-York City, the extension of the inheritance tax to direct heirs, the Buffalo city charter, and many amendments to city and village charters, the Brooklyn election law and Bridge bill, the act for university extension, the Police Matrons' bill, the Botanical Garden bill and the general appropriation bills. Among the laws of special interest to lawyers are the amendments to the Code of Civil Procedure, provisions as to partition of real-property, the acts providing for the republication of the Colonial Statutes and of the session laws of the years from 1802 to 1814, and an extension of the penalties of disbarment and suspension to any person guilty of frand or decett in proceedings by which he was admitted to practice law. Agriculture, canals, education and the care of paupers and the insane occupy a large share in this year's legislation, and there are many acts changing the powers of city and village officers or boards. interest are the ballot reform amendments, the pro-

of legislation is one under which a number of Methodist Episcopal churches of Western New-York units in forming a co-operate fire insurance company, known as the Church Insurance Association. The association may insure churches, parsonages, sheds and other buildings and personal property belonging to churches or their pastors, no policy being for a sum exceeding \$15,000. The money to pay losses is to be raised by membership fees, assessments, etc. A new law author-izes young women to organize associations on the goneral plan of the Young Men's Christian Association. ome one has discovered, apparently, that life insurance companies did not desire to take risks on the ives of colored persons, and a law of the last Legislature prohibits the companies from showing any discrimination against colored persons, or charging them a higher rate than that paid by others. A curious law is one relating to promissory notes and other ne-gotiable instruments "given for a speculative consid-eration for farm products." It provides that when are given in purchase of farm such instruments products, at a price four times greater than the fair market value of the same, or in certain dealings in reference to such a purchase, the notes shall be marked "given for a speculative consideration." No explanation is given as to why any one should wish to purchase farm produce at more than four times its market value. A law of the recent Legislature gives "tribes of the Improved Order of Red Men" the right to hold real estate; another extends the law against imitation butter at boarding-houses to places where employes are boarded at the expense of employers; another alters the law against trainps by raising the allowance for their support in prison from \$1 a week to 30 cents a day. The statute exempting property from execution has been altered by aiding family groceries to the exempted list. Heretofore the food supplies exempt from selure were meat, fish, flour and vegetables, but the diet of the unfortunate family in the hands of the Sheriff may henceforth be increased from the family store of groogries. Three constitutional amendments were proposed by concurrent resolutions and will be submitted to the people of the next Legislature concurs. One provides for the determination by the courts of disputed election cases, another allows the sale af the Onnodagn sait springs, and a third increased the number of Judges of the Court of Appeals and allows its subdivision into two fair market value of the same, or in certain deal-

The changes of names as published in the volume of session laws show a desire on the part of many persons bearish Polish or other foreign family names to drop the distinctive endings. Thus Kojanowski becomes Kojan, Lishenewsky becomes Lish, Winternitz is changed to Winters, Kolasky to Koles, Jakobovitsch to Jakobson, and Soloweitschyk to Solow. Moses to Morris is favorite transformation. Skinner becomes Du Bols, Dombrowski becomes Henri, Petch is changed for Wilberforce and Shades will bereafter be Keith. light for Sterolicht and Gardner for Gartenlaub are appropriate changes. It would be difficult, however, to see how Frances Ham had greatly increased the wax, and John Rose seems to have made a poor ex-change in adopting the name Mark Kretsch. Sypher to Falter is an even exchange. One Smith changed his name, but the number was not diminished, for one Wilson changed to Smith.

The journal of the first session of the Legislature of Oklahoma has been published in a volume of over 1,100 pages and is not more lively than such records usually are, though it contains some novel features.

The official roster with which the volume begins contains among the names of the pages who wait on the members of the Legislature those of Carrie Melone, Moud Myers and Florence Hadley. It has been fashionable on the stage to have young women act at pages, but legislators in real life have usually been waited on by boys or young men. Mr. Gardenhire was chosen to preside over the Council or upper body of the Legislature, the agricultural members having been attracted doubtless by his name. The Council had twelve members and the House of Representatives twenty-six members. The first bill introduced was one making provision for the care and custody of persons convicted of crime, the second established a public school system and the third was a bill relating to proschool system and the third was a bill relating to procedure in the courts, which was referred to those memhers of the Council who were lawyers. About 300
bills were introduced in the two houses. The Legislature was in session for about four months and enacted
many important statutes. Its record is interesting, as
showing the method by which a community consisting
of persons who had only recently entered on a new
country organized. It does not contain an account
of any personal difficulties among the members.